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Looking Backward

Class of January 1933



Editorial Staff

Charles John Godfrey, Editor-in-Chief

David Keller Burkhart Rexford Emerson Tompkins Norman R. Betz Edson Joseph Shannon The Girard College Press



Voice and Pantomime

E THAT speaks sows; he that hears reaps. The beneficial results of this proverb, we believe, were evidenced by our work last year when the fruits of our efforts were shown in the many public appearances. From the time we entered Girard until our Senior-one year we heard the seniors giving speeches. We were reaping and they were sowing.

When the Dramatic Club presented Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Peter Wambach did a good job as a little boy. He was our sole representative and we were proud of him.

At Christmas time the Dramatic Club presented before the High School assembly Harry Kemp's Don Juop's Christmas Eve in which Bradford Swonetz portrayed the part of Alamandos. The play was admirably presented, and we were once again represented in Girard Dramatics.

During our lower Senior semester our class was represented by John Guarini, Elmer Bryan, Terrence McLaughlin, and Robert Q. Jones in a debate against the Junior-two class. It was well done, and we were proud of them for the manner in which they upheld the standards of our class.

When Memorial Day appeared, John Guarini, the only Captain our class could claim at that time, delivered a poem as part of the services.

In last year's annual group of spring plays we were again represented. You will never forget the excellent presentation of Justice Credulous by Harvey Melson in *The Scheming Lieutanant*. A new standard of achievement was reached in this play.

We must not forget to mention Howard Shultz who portrayed the part of an Indian and Jack Shiner that of a soldier in *The Little Father of the Wilderness*.

With our determination to set higher standards we started our Friday morning speeches at the outset of our upper Senior term. There was a wide variety, Some of them were Edward Holmes and William Davis on The Citizen's Military Training Camp, John Bullock on Johnny Weissmueller, Silvio Pastore on Experiences in a Bakery, David K. Burkhart on West Point, Norman R. Betz, on Working at an Unemployment Relief Station, Robert Q. Jones on The Ice Bussiness, Matthew Spinelli on A Summer Experience, and Charles E. Kistler on Alexander Dumas.

December brought the Annual Original Declamation Contest in which we were well represented by four contestants.

An Appreciation of Art, Charles Godfrey's declamation, received the second prize. This was an account of his ambitions. It was a natural topic characteristic of its writer.

William McLaughlin won the third award with the declamation entitled *The Career of Journalism*. It was given with feeling and enthusiasm that made the speaker's interest in his subject a certainty.

David K. Burkhart was our third contestant. His interpretation of Henry Ford as a man was excellently given.

Our final speaker, Harvey Melson, gave an lucid interpretation of his experiences on his uncle's farm.

In last year's annual Christmas play we were again well represented. Harvey Melson portrayed the part of Baron Advich and Bradford G. Swonetz the role of The Devil.

With the opening of the New Year, Edward Holmes gave Parting of the Ways, and Bradford G. Swonetz recited a poem entitled New Year's Poem.

Our class delivered twelve Sunday evening reports on the history, people, and geography of Palestine. These were given by Rexford E. Tompkins, Robert L. Morrison, Terrence McLaughlin, Elmer Bryan, Emmeth M. Land, Robert Q. Jones, Howard R. W. Shultz, David K. Burkhart, Robert E. Spatzer, Charles F. Gabel, William E. Solomon, and Matthew A. Spinelli in a praiseworthy manner.

The climax to our stay at Girard has now come to us, and we must show our best. It has been agreed that David K. Burkhart, our Valedictorian, Rexford E. Tompkins, our Salutatorian, and Charles Godfrey, our Class Speaker, shall make speeches at Commencement.



Athletics

WONDER if our accomplishments are not most worthy in the esthetic fields? They are, but we didn't exactly scintillate in sports. Ours have been athletics of a quality which one may be proud. The honors of quantity in this regard must go to others.

We were first represented when Elmer Bryan and Robert Thomas won their letters in swimming and basketball respectively in the spring of 1931. Incidentally, they have both broken records since then. In the breast-stroke event, Bryan bettered the old record by a good two seconds. Robert Thomas, as a basketball player, recently broke not only the College record, but the interscholastic record for individual scoring in a single game when he registered 36 points against Germantown Academy and shattered the existing record of 32. At the same time in the spring of 1931, William McLaughlin earned his numerals in gym, and Spatzer and Downey were awarded their numerals in swimming.

In the baseball season of that year, Robert Thomas was the only classmate given a "G," but J. Thomas, Downey, Wilson, Allen, and Carroll were all on the squad. Our sole representative on the track team was Joseph Bove, a sprinter.

On the 1931 soccer team we placed two men: Robert Thomas and George Downey; but Land, Jones, Carroll, and Burkhart all received numerals. Then

January, 1933 5

came greater success during the basketball season. We had three letter men in Captain Thomas, Land, and Burkhart. Hipple's work merited numerals.

At the same time, a couple of our classmates were helping the swimming team with its meets. Bryan and Spatzer were made letter men, while Davis, Tompkins, and Shiner received the insignia of their class.

The nucleus of the teams of 1932 was formed with members of our class, Seven members of the baseball team were: Betz, Burkhart, Wilson, Server, R. Thomas, J. Thomas, and Allen who captained the team.

In track, Bove, Melson, and Wedekemper were regulars, and Holmes won his numerals.

Twelve of our men helped Girard through the undefeated soccer season of the past year. They were: Betz, Burkhart, Carroll, Downey, Foor, Jones, Kingsmore, Land, Bove, Pastore, Server, and R. Thomas, the captain, with Kelly, the playing manager. Able reserves were found in Hipple, Spatzer, Schiavo, and Guarini.

On this last year's swimming team, managed by Specht, we had Shiner, Tompkins, and Captain Bryan. We regret to say that this book went to press before the basketball season closed, but our class helped the team greatly. Not counting basketball of this year, we had two three-letter men in Robert Thomas and Burkhart; but in all probability we shall have five three-letter winners when the basketball season is over, not to mention our many two-letter men.

We haven't broken many of the College records in athletics, but we have helped to win credit for dear old Girard. To the oncoming classes, we wish all the success possible in their athletic activities. D. K. B.



Scripts and Scribes

UTSIDERS have a way of judging a school by the various publications it issues. Although oftentimes unfair and misleading the standard of a class is usually reflected in the quality of its literary and journalistic material. Being mindful of this, students are continually trying to produce something just a little better than their predecessors have done.

It is the pleasure of each class to do its part; we took up the work with such an idea in mind. The Girard Magazine was left with us as a splendid production equal to the magazine of most high schools. However, a really good periodical should be more than a current enjoyment. We wished to give the boys of the College something worthy of a place on their table of favorite books.

To have lost the good reputation already made for the Magazine by previous classes would have been embarrassing, and it is only natural for us to feel that our most important accomplishment was the maintenance of the model writing with which all are familiar. We sought to do two additional things: to improve the composition in color and to introduce something new that would make the Magazine a greater example of student participation.

We cannot judge our success in the first attempt, but hope we have fulfilled the second by eliminating the old stock cut from the cover. Charles J. Godfrey drew the first original cover design and opened a new means for artistic expression. Not wishing to stop at this point, the Staff established an index and changed the set-up of poetry contributions to small type. Dr. Stewart gave the Staff his helpful cooperation and constructive criticism in every development; he merits the thanks of the whole school as well as that of the class.

Edson J. Shannon, Editor-in-Chief, Peter Wambach, President of the Literary Club, and John F. Specht, have labored chiefly in issuing the *Magazine*. They hope it goes to the next class an improved work.

Problems are bound to arise in all school activities, but in spite of these, members of the Givard News Staff were continually on the alert and always ready to give their best to overcoming the difficulties they encountered. Rexford E. Tompkins deserves an unstinted share of commendation for his devotion to the betterment of the paper. For the first time in Girard College a straw vote was taken on the Presidential election. The returns from the games were always correct and unprejudiced during David K. Burkhart's term as Sports Editor. As third member of the trio, Noman K. Betz, News Editor, created a new interest in his columns and gave his readers as good an account of the happenings at the College as is possible in a fortnight edition. With Professor Foust's fine help and coöperation their work as a whole created much interest on the day of its issue.

Our journalists were not confined entirely to the high school editions. As the alumni still have the concerns of their Alma Mater at heart, John A. Guarini and Charles J. Godfrey took over the positions as correspondents for Steel and Garnet and greatly enhanced its attractiveness both to the old grads and the students.

Finally, the Commencement Record has been compiled to show in more detail what we as a class have tried to do at Girard. May the Key of Responsibility which we pass to others turn even more easily in a well-oiled lock. We extend to them our sincerest wishes for success. Charles J. Godfrey, Editor-in-Chief, and his associates, Edson J. Shannon, Rexford E. Tompkins, David K. Burkhart, John F. Specht, and Norman Betz, have, however, tried to leave behind a class magazine which will survive as a record of our attainments at Girard College long after our departure.

Success may come to those who wait but to those who endeavor will come every joy that has been ours as Seniors and leaders of the school's publications.

Orpheus Speaks

PICTURE to yourself an immense stretch of beach gliding down to the ocean's edge from the dark jungle. The—long ago. An insignificant savage lolls on the yellow sand drawn to the sea much as thousands are today. He toys with an inverted turtle shell fitted with crude strings and cocks an attentive ear to the ancient forerunner of "A". Even as the "twang" mingles with the ocean's roar, the weird piping of a reed issues from the jungle and the beat of a tom-tom rises on the salty air. As the rhythm grows in volume, voices of swaying men join in a mighty chant. Orpheus is at his work.

Behind our worthy ancestors marches a long chain of years. The Girard Band swings up the road, the same spirit alive in the lilt of the march. The ghost of that early piper hovers over a select group of those who have inherited his own particular aptitude. If we must descend to the material, David Burkhart, Captain and Solo Cornetist and his followers. John Daniels, First Lieutenant and, Clarinetist, Edward Holmes carrying the Euphonium and Charles Gable, Solo Cornetist and Second Lieutenants march in the van of the long-dead musician. He takes note of Robert Leh, Solo Clarinetist and Supply Sergeant, and acknowledges the homage of John McCullough, Robert Morrison and Joseph Bove, who resigned from the Band in Senior-One to pursue other activities. Despite his age the old savage's step is firm and quicker than ever as he keeps time and marches along amid the smiles and praises of young and old.

But enough—the Band has passed away in the distance and the spirit of the Harp presides. He recalls to us our acquaintance who played with the turtle shell on that lonely beach. Is it the tom-tom alive again? No! the throb of the drum is much as before, carrying the rhythm as ever, but under the hands of our genial President, Emmeth Land, student conductor and player of the drum and traps. The eye of the Spirit rests on Harry Hipple, assistant leader and first violinist. As the chord of music rises, William Davis, Frederick Seaborne, and Bradford Swonetz weave the background with clarinet, horn, and bass sections.

Our Spirits are many, but perhaps they are not alone in their guidance. The large room is in darkness except for the path of moonlight that glides through the open glass doors letting in the scented garden air. The beams light up the features of a blind pianist whose fingers wander lightly over the ivory keys of his instrument. Strange and wonderful is his music; but alas! he is deaf to it. His compositions have been preserved for posterity, and Charles Kistler is the one representative of the class.

But the stay of our visitors is for a short time only. They must hasten away. They pause to call the role of those who have followed the chant. The oldest spirit steps forward and reads the list unfalteringly: David Burkhart, President, John Thomas, Vice-President, Robert Thomas, Secretary, Wallis Allen, Librarian. He reaches the tenor section: Detweiler, Gabel, Kistler, Poole, Spatzer, Spinelli, Wambach, Blakeman, and Hipple. Then down through the bass:

Bullock, McCullough, Schiavo, Server, Bove, Bryan, Davis, Kingsmore, Land, Melson, Shiner, Solomon, Wedekemper, and Wood.

It is done. The beach is calling the ghosts back. Ere they go, however, they pay their respects to Messrs. Frey, Carey, Banks, Cullen, and Pfouts while the class look on with approval and appreciation.

The land of the beach and jungle is now dark, and pan-like music steals silently out over the starlit waters as Orpheus woos the waves.



Soldier, Miner and Politician

THE tourist trade would not be so profitable if travel were not enticing. We Girardians have known this enticement.

In June of 1931 we were faithfully guided to the various points of interest at Valley Forge: the Chapel, the carillons, and the museum. But it was when we were left alone that we got so much out of our stay there by just wandering through the nearby woods or clambering over grass-clad trenches. Despite the softening effect of the time, the surroundings still reveal pictures of American struggles for liberty. We realize then why this place has become enshrined in the hearts of our countrymen. Can any boy look at those front line trenches and not picture the scene of America's early struggle?

Shenandoal—means ascending rickety flights of black wooden stairs and gazing down on the work-a-day life of a breaker. Here breaks the noise of shifting screens and sliding coal which left us with a confused notion of the mining industry, but the cool quiet of the underground was different. No explorer could ask for more than to be drawn from the depths by a steel thread, like one resurrected and transported to the green valleys of Shenandoah.

As the last act to a glorious pageant our trips culminated in the Capitol City. With apologies to Henry Van Dyke one might say, "Oh, Washington is a man's town; there's power in the air." But such a feeling does not spring wholly from an impression of vast riches and resources. It rises from the knowledge that here is the symbol of what the shabby men of Valley Forge died to create. It is the symbol of what courageous miners, laborers, builders, craftsmen, teachers, and artists have sought to maintain. It is the duty of every citizen to know how his government is run. We departed from Washington feeling that our stay there had not been unprofitable.

For some of us these brief visits have been the opening wedge to a life of travel. On the other hand many of our number will lead a sedentary existence, But when the years have passed and we meet once more, not one of us will have forgotten our three trips together.

January, 1933 9

We Danced_

E WERE first aware of it as if in the dark but, paradoxically, we were long in the dark about it.

Spring found us—well, we averaged sixteen! We found spring and held it tethered for one short evening. There were daffodils; there were roses. Perhaps the verdance was imitation and the color unreal—we could not reproduce the flush of enjoyment that we secretly noticed on certain faces. We even forgot that music was being rendered so that we might step out: one, and two, and three, and four! In the pleasant atmosphere there throbbed something of which we could not have our fill. We were happy,

At the opening of the Christmas season we tried no such transition. We shut out the cold and crowded the hall to overflowing—with what must have been the Christmas spirit. Let us say that the decorations were but a means to an end which, we feel sure, we did achieve. We were, by this time, sold on this social idea and we carry the Christmas affair among our brightest memories.

Again a curtain was drawn; again we found spring. It was apple blossom rtime. The soft glow of light, the delicacy of color—they lived, glowed, and breathed into our hearts a serene sort of joy. In this, our third success, we reached a climax. We found the decorations a logical topic for conversation there was plenty of it. The feeling that we entertained for a time made us almost ashamed—why, we were softening!

Perhaps, after the manner of a senior, we made a last, flippant thrust at decoration. Originality was what we termed it, and we were proud. The colorful simplicity of the whole scheme attracted us. We danced in a world apart—beneath clothes-lines. The informality of the line, the careful disregard of color choice made us feel—shall I say "homely"? The tumble-down shanty has a place in our memory and, (may I quote the Girard News?) "at our dance it rained punch. In the playful spirit of the thing we dipped our drinks from a rain barrel.

We were no longer in the dark; but alas! to all good things must come an end.

The materialist in us rises as we make acknowledgement to Miss Smythe, Dr. Stewart, and Mr. Gares, without whose help—that's trite yet we are very grateful. Remember, you Juniors who wish to start off right—their hats are in the ring!



"Sound Off"

"ATTENNSHUN! Eyes to the front, head up, chest out, chin in, and keep your hands at your sides. Yes, you!" We staggered and resigned ourselves to the life of a recruit. The ensuing months brought much discomfort, and we emerged with a knowledge of how to whisper without moving the lips, but withal—a soldier. Some of us were naturally ambitious, yet it was the harassed life of a recruit that climaxed our resolution to become an officer some day.

The first to receive this honor was John Guarini, Captain of Company B in his Senior-One term. He proved himself a good soldier and an efficient officer and became Senior Captain and Captain of Company A in Senior-Two. Till their Senior-One term, he was assisted by four sergeant classmates: Charles Pool (Supplies), Charles Gould, James Wood, and William Wilson.

Although John left a gap in Company B not easily filled, Elmer Bryan.conducted the work admirably in his last term with Jack Specht serving as his First Lieutenant. Harvey Melson was a Lieutenant in S-1, and Anthony Schiavo held the position of Supply Sergeant here at the same time.

Lest the necessary business of listing the various company officers grow monotonous, now is the time to interpose the Staff. Little did they think four years ago that theirs would be the duty of drilling recruits and forming the parade. But Fate has his way. Rexford Tompkins was made Captain; Claude Commo, Adjutant; Robert Spatzer, Quartermaster; Charles Wedekemper, First Lieutenant; George Carroll, Sergeant Major; Howard Shultz, Battalion Supply Sergeant; and William Server, Sergeant of the Staff.

But to our companies again. Herbert Nagel captained Company C, and Jack Shiner was his First Lieutenant. Six sergeants came from our class in the persons of Dawson, Godfrey, McAnally, Morris, Wambach, and Worman.

In Company D, William McLaughlin was Captain, Robert Jones, First Lieutenant, while Silvio Pastore was Supply Sergeant, and Caron and Betz Sergeants during their S-1 term.

No matter what one's position, if he does his work better than the rest, the world will notice him. The proverbial mouse trap is ever before us. In June 1931, Private Joseph Kingsmore, took second honors in the Individual Competitive Drill.

Our Battalion days are over and the last parade has been formed. Marching past in review, we trust that General Brookfield, the Commandant, will realize that our "eyes right" embodies our appreciation of a better standard of military performance.

After all it is the future to which we look, and it is pardonable to think of the Battalion as we shall watch it drill many years from now. Yes, it is fine; the movements are clean-cut and snappy. But look, a few are shaking their heads solemily, and gravely voicing their opinions. "Well, good enough, we must say. But when WE were here—"

It is to be expected.

Highest Standing

VALEDICTORIAN	David Kellar Burkhart
SALUTATORIAN	Rexford Emerson Tompkins
THIRD HONOR	Emmeth Matthew Land

Distinguished in Departments

David Kellar Burkhart Elmer McClure Bryan

SPANISH

David Kellar Burkhart

MATHEMATICS

Emmeth Matthew Land Charles Edward Detweiler

David Kellar Burkhart

SCIENCE

David Kellar Burkhart

COMMERCIAL INSTRUCTION

David Kellar Burkhart Rexford Emerson Tompkins

MECHANICAL INSTRUCTION Anthony Schiavo

Class Officers

PRESIDENTEmmeth	Matthe	w Land
VICE-PRESIDENTRobert	Ralph	Thomas
SECRETARY	erson T	ompkins
TREASURERDavid	Kellar 1	Burkhart

Program

INVOCATIONJoseph M. Jameson, Ph.B., Pd.D., Vice-President
ESSAY—"Facing the Future" and Salutatorian
ESSAY—"Definition of Art"
SONG—"Hail Girard," Hay-Mackey
ADDRESS
SONG—"Gypsy Love Song," Herbert
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMASCheesman A. Herrick, Ph.D., L.L.D., President
ESSAY—"Girard—A Family" and Valedictorian
FAREWELL SONG—Hay-A'Becket



PRESIDENT

EMMETH M. LAND

3051/2 West Oak Street

Shenandoah, Pa.

Chief

President of the Class, S-2; American Legion Medal, Vice-President of the Class, J-1; Vice-President of the Class, S-1; Conference Committee, S-2; Chairman, Sunday Morning Committee, S-2; Orienter, I to S-2; Student Leader, Orchestra, S-2; Giec Club, J-2 to S-2; Soccer Team, '32; Basketball Team, '32.

To Chief we confer that honor due Our President both tried and true.

ROBERT THOMAS

1149 Amherst Street Scranton, Pa.

Dal

Vice-President, Class S-2; President, Class S-1; Conference Committee; Athletic Committee; House Committee; President, Social Studies Club, S-2; Vice-President, Social Studies Club, S-1; Secretary, Glec Club, J-2; Glec Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, Glec Club, J-2 to S-2; Sunday Morning Committee, S-2; Basketball Team, 33; Ag. 33; Captain, Basketball Team, 32; Societ Team, 31 and 32; Captain Soccer Team, 32; Baseball Team, 33; Basketball Team, 33; Captain Soccer Team, 34; Captain Soccer Team, 35; Captain Soccer Team, 36; Captain Soccer Team, 36; Captain Soccer Team, 37; Captain Soccer Team, 38; Captain Soccer Team,

"His words become him as his deeds; They smack of honor both."



VICE-PRESIDENT



VALEDICTORIAN

DAVID K. BURKHART

4023 Ellendale Road

Drexel Hill, Pa.

Bucket

L'Alliance Francais Medale, 2-2; Band, 7-A to Ś-2; Captain of Band, S-2; Glee Club, S-2; President of Glee Club, S-2; Girard News Staff, J-2 to S-2; Sports Editor, Girard News, S-2; Staff. Girard Magazane, J-1; President of Journalist Club, S-2; Treasurer of Class, S-2; Soccer Team, '32; Basketball Team, '32; Expert Typist Pin, S-1; Staff, COMMENCEMENT RECORD, Baseball Team, '32; Basketball, '31, Second Prize, Girard Band and Orchestra Association, '32.

A honor man of high degree And justly proud of him are we.

REAFORD E. TOMPKINS

1648 West 14th Street

Erie. Pa.

Rea

Captain, Staff, S-2; Editor-in-Chief, Girard News, S-2; Swimming Team, 32, '33; Second Prize, Shenandoah Essay, S-1; Secretary of Class J-2 and S-2; President, Modern Language Club, J-1; Secretary, Journalist Club, S-2; Staff COMMENCEMENT RECORD.

Slow of body, but not of mind; A man of parts in him we find.



SALUTATORIAN



WALLIS B. ALLEN

118 Spring Garden Street

Ambler, Pa.

Al

Orchestra, 1-1 to 2-1; Band, 2-2 to S-1; Athletic Committee, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Librarian, Glee Club, S-2; Baseball Team, '32; Captain of Baseball Team, '32; Soccer, '32.

Of 'Al' we can say He's a regular fellow In every way.

NORMAN R. BETZ

313 Hollenbach Street

Reading, Pa.

Duck

Vice-President, Journalist Club, S-2; Girond News, J-2 to S-2; Sergeant Battalion, S-1; News Editor, Girond News, S-2; Expert Typist S-1; Baweball Team 32; Soccer Team, 32; Business Manager, J-1; Treaturer, J-2; Secretary S-1 of the Class Staff; COMMERCHMENT RECORD.

"Buxom, blithe and debonair."
When you need a friend, get Sam.





CHARLES B. BLAKEMAN

309 Cherry Street Columbia, Pa.

Abe

Sergeant Battalion, J-1; Business Manager of Class, S-1 to S-2; Glee Club, S-2.

As honest as his namesake.

JOSEPH M. BOVE

1621 S. Ringgold Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Joe

Vice-President, Music Club, S-1; Band, 7-B to S-1; Supply Sergeant, S-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Track Team, '31 and '32; Soccer Team, '32.

As quick to make friends, as he is to win races.





ELMER BRYAN

1932 Girard Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

Brims

Captain, Battalion, S.2: Swimming Team, '30, '31, '32; Glec Club, J.2 to S.2; President Naturalist Club, '12; Secretary Debating Club, S.2: Treasurer of Class, J.2 and S.1; Business Manager of Class, J.2; Senior Life Saving Certificate, 100 Yard Breast-stroke record; Captain of Swimming Team, '32.

Ambition-ability-success!

JOHN BULLOCK

217 Emerald Avenue

Westmont, N. J.

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

A pleasant smile for every pound Such as he make the world go round.





ARMAND J. CARON

Ashland, N. J.

Mease

Sergeant in Battalion, S-1; Secretary of Chess Club; Expert Typist Pin.

Begone, Dull Care! He'll have none of your company.

GEORGE F. CARROLL

4928 Chancelor Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

George

Soccer Team, '32; President of Mathematics Club, S-2; Sergeant Major, Battalion, S-2.

A hard worker, and a true friend. What more can one ask?





CLAUDE COMMO

1610 W. Columbia Ave.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Com

Adjutant, Batalion, S-2; President of Mathematics Club, S-1

In Fortune's favor he will bask For his willingness to face the task.

RUSSELL S. CONSER

1929 Blaine Street Newberry, Pa.

Secretary of Naturalist Club, J-2; President of Camera Club, J-1; Gym Squad, 1-2 to 2-2.

To know "Legs" is to know the joyous and humorous sides of Life.





JOHN T. DANIELS

203 Center Street Old Forge, Pa.

Dip

Band, 7-B to S-2; Lieutenant in Band, S-2; Expert Typist Pin.

Accomplishment is the sweetest dream that labor knows.

CLARENCE W. DAVIS

122 Krewson Terrace Willow Grove, Pa.

Secretary of Chess Club, S-1; President of Chess Club S-2.

His life is a mirror of all things good.
Which reflects so well in his quiet mood





WILLIAM C. DAVIS

1416 North Frankford Av Philadelphia, Pa. Dave

Band, 7-A to 2-2; Orchestra, J-1 to S-2; President of Music Club, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Senior Life Saving Certificate; Manager of Orchestra, S-2.

> Dave is unique; He can never be replaced.

WILLIAM E. DAWSON

Neshaminy P. O.

Bucks County, Pa.

Einie

Sergeant in Battalion, S-1.

A good pal to have around, Where joy and merriment abound.





CHARLES E. DETWEILER

624 N. 4th Street Allentown, Pa.

Reds

Vice-President of the Electrical Club, S-1; Soccer Squad,

We know that here is surely one Who shrinks for no one, fearing none.

GEORGE E. DOWNEY

Lancaster, Pa.

Baseball Squad, '32; Soccer Team, '31 and '32; Secretary of the Chemistry Club, S-1; President of the Chemistry Club, S-2; Athletic Committee, S-2.

Dutch would rather do than say, And that is why he is that way.





PAUL FOOR

Woodvale, Pa.

Johnny

Soccer Team, '32; Secretary of the Electrical Club, J-2.

A pleasant chap in his own way.

A brand new smile for every day.

C. FRANKLIN GABEL. 2ND

117 North Franklin Street Pottstown, Pa.

Frank

Band, 1-1 to S-2; Lieutenant in Band, S-2; 3rd Prize Thrift Essay, 2-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

His name is Frank to me and you. His very nature speaks it too.





CHARLES J. GODFREY

5615 Malcolm Street Philadelphia, Pa.

President of Art Club, S-2; Correspondent, Steel and Garnet, S-1 and S-2; Sergeant in Battalion, S-1; Art Editor, Girard Magazine, S-2; Declamation Contest, S-2; Editor-in-Chief of the COMMENCEMENT RECORD.

Fame is the product of hard work.

CHARLES W. GOULD

521 North Lincoln Ave.

Scranton, Pa.

Track Team, '32; Sergeant in Battalion, J-1.

His desire to learn will push Jay far. In his own way he is a star.







FREDERICK GREGER

169 West Clarkson Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.

Dob

Secretary of Electrical Club, S-2; Sergeant in Battalion,

Pop is known to one and all As the one who helps to carry the ball.

JOHN GUARINI

223 Benson Stree Camden, N. J.

Captain in Battalion, S-1 and S-2; Steel and Garnet Correspondent, S-1 and S-2; Soccer Team, '32; President of the Naturalist Club, J-2; President of the Debating Club, S-2.

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."





WILLIAM H. HIPPLE

1319 Rockland Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Hips

Orchestra, 1-1 to S-2; Student-Leader, Orchestra, S-2; Concertmaster, S-1 and S-2; Vice-President of the Music Club, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Soocer Team, 32; Basketball, '32 and '33; First Prize Girard Band and Orchestra Association, '32

Hips is held in good repute— A fertile branch that bears good fruit. January, 1933 21

EDWARD J. HOLMES

4743 Frankford Ave.
Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.
Fd

Band, 1-1 to S-1; Lieutenant in Band, S-1; Vice-President of the Naturalist Club, J-1; Senior Life Saving Certificate, S-2.

And since he "brings thee honor due, Mirth, admit him to thy crew."





ROBERT Q. JONES

26 Turner Street Plymouth, Pa.

1st Lieutenant in the Battalion, S-1 and S-2; Soccer Team, '32; Expert Typist Pin.

One of the bar he is to be— Above all else this is his plea.



4236 Ormond Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Manager of the Soccer Team, '32.

Yarr's friendship is as well-kept silver.

It never tarnishes.





JOSEPH KINGSMORE

5736 Colgate Street Crescentville, Pa.

Kingy

Glee Club, S-1 and S-2; Second Prize, Individual Drill, J-2; Tennis Team, '30; Soccer Team, '32.

Kingy we call him-and so he is.

CHARLES E. KISTLER

543 Arlington Street
Tamaqua, Pa.

Kees

Expert Typist Pin; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary of the Modern Language Club, J-1 and J-2.

And his is music to whose tone The common pulse of man keeps time.





ROBERT E. LEH

546 North 7th Street

Allentown, Pa.

Bonev

Band, 1-1 to S-2; Lieutenant in Band, S-2; Librarian, Music Club,

> His virtues like a bell do peal To one and all his ardent seal.

JAMES R. MCANALLY 24 East Moreland Street Hatboro, Pa. Chic

Sergeant in Battalion: Secretary of the Electrical Club. The picture would not be complete without Chic.





JOHN MCCULLOUGH Philadelphia, Pa. Mac

Band, 7-B to S-1; Glee Club, S-2; Sergeant in Band, S-1. Friends may come and friends may go, But Mac stands true forever.

TERRENCE MCLAUGHLIN

7519 Oxford Pike Philadelphia, Pa. Terr

Baseball Squad, '31; Senior Life Saving Certificate, '32. Terrois like a classic; one never tires of his quality.





WILLIAM MCLAUGHUN

922 Miners' Bank Building Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Declamation Contest, Third Prize, S-2; Captain in Battalion; Vice-President of the Modern Language Club, J-1; President of the Chess Club, J-2; Secretary of the Mathematics Club, S-2.

"Out of sight is out of mind".
But 'tis not so with Bill we find.

HARVEY E. MELSON

1756 Tamarind Ave. Hollywood, Calif.

Lieutenant, Battalion, J-2; Track Team, '32; Secretary, Camera Club, J-2; President, Dramatic Club, S-2; Cast: Scheming Leutenant, S-1; Cast: What Men Live By, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Sunday Morning Committee; Declamation Contest, S-2.

Reds is a man who plays the game— Thus to fortune and to fame.





ROGER D. C. MORRIS

1000 Wilkes-Barre Street Easton, Pa.

Sergeant in Battalion.

To emulate Rodge is to live on the heights.

January, 1933 23

ROBERT L. MORRISON

5503 Master Street
Philadelphia, Pa.
Chink
Band, 1-1 to S-1.

A quiet lad of sombre mien-Get a word from him and wisdom glean,





HERBERT NAGEL

512 West Indiana Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.

Captain, Battalion, S-2; Conference Committee, S-2; Vice-President, Commercial Club, S-2.

A man of the hour and never late— If you're asking us, he ranks first-rate.

SILVIO PASTORE

552 Breck Street Scranton, Pa.

Expert Typist Pin, S-2; Supply Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; Secretary, Commercial Club, S-2; Soccer Team, '32.

A pleasant face and a winning smil





CHARLES W. POOL

135 Oakwood Ave. Elmira Heights, N. Y.

Sergeant, Battalion; Vice-President, Physics Club, S-2; Glee Club, S-2.

If you're down, here's help.

DAVID A. PRENTZEI,

3323 North 21st Street
Philadelphia, Pa.
Dave
Vice-President, Chess Club, S-2.
Sober, steadfast, and secure.





ANTHONY SCHIAVO

1300 Ritner Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Tony
Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Supply Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; Vice-President, Chemistry Club, S-2.

Tony never runs against the grain; He works with all for common gain.

FREDERIC SEARORNE

322 East Price Street Germantown, Pa.

President, Chess Club, S-1; Chess Trophy, J-2; Band, 7-B to 2-2; Orchestra, J-1 to S-2; Assistant Manager, Orchestra, S-1 and S-2.

The world loves a winner,And Thebes is one.





WILLIAM E. SERVER

Orvilla Road Lansdale, Pa. Bill

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Baseball Team, '32; Soccer Team,

Candid and true to his own creed— Such are they who take the lead.

EDSON J. SHANNON

54 Vine Street Ashley, Pa. Ed

First Prize, Thrift Essay, 2-2; Girard Magazine, J-1 to S-2; Editor-in-Chief, Girard Magazine, S-2; Staff: COMMENCEMENT RECORD.

"Thus we, who now behold his ways
Have eyes to wonder, but lack tongues to praise."





HOWARD R. W. SHULTZ

Warminster, Bucks County, Pa.

President Electrical Club, S-1; Supply Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; Cast: Little Father of the Wilderness.

Not assuming or self-contained, Nothing to lose, but all to gain.

JOHN C. SHINER

Skippack, Pa

Lieutenant, Battalion; Cast: Scheming Lieutenant, S-1 Glee Club, J-2-S-2; Swimming Team, '32; Vice-President, Dramatic Club, S-2.

Here's a fellow whose heart and mind Act as one for every kind.





WILLIAM E. SOLOMON '

Center Square

Montgomery County, Pa.

Si

Conference Committee, S-2; Treasurer, Modern Language Club, J-2; Glee Club, J-2-S-2.

"A man in whom we put our trust.
We could not better place it thus."

ROBERT E. SPATZER

261 East 78th Street

New York, N.Y

Spi

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Quartermaster, Battalion, S-2; 2nd Prize, Campbell Prize, 2-2; Swimming Team, S-1.

Bobbie's a lad who'll go out of his way To turn clouds to sunshine when things look grey.





JOHN F. SPECHT

1512 12th Street

Altoona, Pa.

1 - - 1

Lieutenant, Battalion, S-1 and S-2; Assistant Manager, Swimming Team, '31; Expert Typing Pin, S-2; Manager, Swimming Team, '32; Staff: Girard Magazine, S-1 to S-2; Staff: COMMENCEMENT RECORD.

When he arrites others take notice

MATTHEW A. SPINELLI

2339 South 16th Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Spin

First Prize, Campbell Prize, 2-2; Secretary, Dramatic Club, J-2 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2-S-2.

He follows this on his way to fame: "Play up! Play up, and play the game!"







GEORGE R. SPOTTS

4530 North Broad Street Philadelphia, Pa. Dick Band 7-A to 2-2.

Dick is a lad with good intent. He'd find Garcia if ever sent.

BRADFORD G. SWONETZ

821 East Price Street
Philadelphia, Pa.
Swanie

Manager, Orchestra, S-1; Band, 7A to 2-1; Orcrestra, 2-2 to S-2; Athletic Official "G", '31; Cast: Don Juan's Cristmas Eve; Cast: What Men Live By.

To him achievement is paramount.





JOHN TATE

228 Fourth Street

Phoenixville, Pa.

Hack

"We write him as one who loves his fellow men."

JOHN D. THOMAS

36 Suffolk Street

Mahonoy City, Pa.

Plug

Athletic Committee, S-2; Vice-President, Glee Club, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; President, Electrical Club, S-2; Baseball Team, '32.

Phigging along in the same old way. He is sure to get there some bright day.





PETER WAMBACH

1426 North Hope Street Philadelphia, Pa.

First Prize, Shenandoah Essay, S-1; Staff: Girard Magazine, S-1 and S-2; President, Literary Club, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

Equally proficient in many ways-

CHARLES WEDEKEMPER

109 North Millick Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Eddie

Track Team, '32; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Lieutenant, Battalion, S-1 and S-2; Vice-President Electrical Club. "His smile is contagious— Every one catches it."





WILLIAM E. WILSON

9 North Chester Pike

Glenolden. Pa. Bill

President, Class J-1; Vice-President, Class J-2; President, Commercial Club, S-2; Conference Committee, S-2; Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; Baseball Team '32.

Success is but a matter of time.



2823 North Swanson Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Jim

Glee Club; Sergeant in Battalion. "What he does shouts so loud, He has no need of words."





WILLARD HARVEY WORMAN

745 North 20th Street

Allentown, Pa. Will

Sergeant in Battalion, S-1.

A few more like Will And our worries will be over.



